**Three Little Pigs**

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**Period 3**

Once upon a time 3 little pigs left the comfort of their mother to explore the new world.

“Watch out for that Big Bad wolf” Mother Pig screamed from the house as they left.

“I’ll try!” replied the first pig.

Once they arrived at this beautiful field they knew that it would make the best new home.

That night they camped out and the next day they got started on their houses.  
 “I will make mine out of straw!” said the first pig.” It will look so cool and it will stay cool in the summer.” So the 1st little pig started on his house.

“Than I will make mine out of sticks!” said the 2nd pig.” It will keep me warm in the winter.”

The third little pig couldn’t think of what to build his house out of, everything was gone so he took a walk around the field. He saw all kinds of things, flowers, rocks and mud! But he thought, flowers aren’t sturdy enough they would blow away… and rocks won’t stay on top of each other, and the mud is to wet to make a house out of. As he sat there and thought the little pig didn’t notice that the big bad wolf was watching and he was getting closer and suddenly he heard a noise…

“Who is that” said the 3rd little pig. There was no answer.

Scared the little pig ran for his siblings.

“Guys help I think the wolf is coming I heard him when I was in the field.” Said the 3rd pig.

“What!” said the 1st and 2nd pig at the same time,” hide in the houses!”

The little pigs ran for cover in the straw house just in time for the wolf had just walked into the yard.

“I know I heard you guys!” said the wolf.

“you aren’t going to come in here.” Replied the 1st pig, ”This house is made out of straw!”

“Straw isn’t going to keep me away” said the wolf and then he started on blowing the house down.

Before the house collapsed the little pigs ran for their lives into the stick house.

“Now we are safe, and we know that the straw wasn’t a smart idea when trying to stay away from the wolf.” Said the 2nd pig,

“It wasn’t my fault I didn’t know,” said the first pig. But then they heard the wolf again. He was trying to blow down the stick house too.

“I’m scared!” said the 3rd pig who was also the littlest pig!

“it’s going to be okay!” said the other 2 pigs.

Than they heard coughing… they walked over to the front of the house where the wolf was and looked through some sticks. Outside they saw the wolf crunched over on the ground coughing.

“My throat hurts!” said the wolf, “I can’t do this.” And the wolf walked away.

The next day the 3 pigs walked over to where the 3rd pig had found the bricks, they made a huge strong house in which would never be blown over by the big bad wolf. They lived happily ever after…

The End